

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 2. NO. 52

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 104

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

Circuit Court: On Fourth Monday in June, and Third Monday in March and November. J. B. Hannah, Judge; John M. Waugh, Com'th Attorney; R. M. Oakley, Clerk; G. W. Phillips, Trustee of Jury Fund; S. R. Collier, Master Commissioner, J. D. Lykins, Deputy Master Com'r.

Court County: On Second Monday in each Month.

Quarterly Court: On Tuesday after Second Monday in each month.

Fiscal Court: On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.

I. C. Ferguson,
Presiding Judge.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.

First District—W. G. Short, 1st Monday in each month.

Second District—S. S. Dennis, Tuesday after 1st Monday in each month.

Third District—Eli W. Day, Wednesday after 1st Monday in each month.

Fourth District—Charles Prater, Friday after 1st Monday in each month.

Fifth District—Frank Kennard, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in each month.

Sixth District—J. E. Lewis, Friday after 2nd Monday in each month.

Seventh District—A. F. Blevins, Thursday after 2nd Monday in each month.

Eighth District—Franklin Walker, Thursday after 1st Monday in each month.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge—I. C. Ferguson.

Attorney—J. P. Haney.

Sheriff—H. B. Brown.

Treasurer—W. M. Gardner.

Clerk—J. H. Sebastian.

Sept. Schools—T. M. Barker.

Jailor—H. C. Combs.

Assessor—Whitt Kempin.

Coroner—C. F. Lykins.

Surveyor—M. P. Turner.

Fish and Game Warden—W. C. Fugett.

Deputy G. W., Jno M. Perry.

West Liberty Police Court—First Wednesday in each month, N. P. Womack, Judge.

The County Board of Education for Morgan county, holds its regular meeting the 2nd Monday in each month.

J. P. HANEY,
County Attorney,
GENERAL PRACTICE,
OFFICE IN COURT-HOUSE.
West Liberty, Ky.

W. M. GARDNER,
LAWYER,
West Liberty, Ky.
Office in
Commercial Bank Building

RYLAND C. MUSICK,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
JACKSON, KY.
State and Federal practice. Commercial and civil litigation carefully handled.

COTTL & HOVERMALE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
West Liberty, KY.

J. L. & C. C. CISCO,
WYERS,
LIBERTY, KY.
COURTHOUSE

Farmer's Corner.

Did you ever stop to think that while the farmer sleeps his corn and wheat and oats and grass are growing? That his calves and pigs and colts are taking on weight and ripening for the butcher or for the market? Did you ever stop to give this question a serious thought? If you have not, take an hour off and do a little earnest thinking along these lines. If a day laborer, a clerk or a book-keeper gets sick or goes on a vacation his income stops then and there while his expenses increase all the while. Not so with the farmer. His income goes on while he is sick or while he takes a week off for recreation.

Young men, think about these things before leaving the farm.

In England, France and Germany there are farms which have been in cultivation for a thousand years and yet their average production per acre is more than twice that of the same crop in the United States. What's the lesson? Conserve and add to the fertility of the soil by the application of manure, rotation of crop and scientific cultivation. It is easier and more sensible to preserve the fertility of a farm than to wear it out and the undertake the task of rebuilding it.

Some farmers wail because the robins and catbirds eat cherries. Now I have noticed that with all their eating the birds only eat a small share. There are several cherry trees, and let the robins eat all they want. If a share of my cherries will coax them to build and rear their young in my orchards, acting as bug police meanwhile, I am the winner.

Watch the plow boy's shoulders this hot weather. A salt water bath after turning out in the evening will keep them tough and prevent soreness. Also see that collars fit well and are kept clean. An animal will do much better work in harness, that fits comfortable than it will in ill fitting, broken or disarranged harness.

Make your garden planting smaller and plant more frequently—every week or ten days; this will produce young vegetables that are more tender, juicy and sweet than where large plantings are made and part of the vegetables are allowed to become big, tough and strong flavored.

If you feel all run down and despondent, if you are not sleeping well, if you feel as if life was a real burden and that you must consult a doctor, just think it over. Perhaps all you need is to raise your bedroom window at night.—Farm Journal.

Saphead, living in the city, wrote to a farmer stating that having arranged to spend summer in the country, he desired to purchase an ice-cream cow. The farmer replied by next mail, saying that he had a nice cream cow that would just suit him.—Ex.

Cleanliness is next to Godliness and ahead of it with the milk inspector.

Be sure there are no lice on the young stock when they are turned to pasture.

Desire not the day of the one horse farmer, for it leads to a two horse team.

Mrs. Lela Love, wife of Wiley Love, a farmer living near Covington, Ga., says: "I have taken Foley's Kidney Pills and find them to be all you claim them. They give me almost instant relief in my kidneys were sluggish and inactive. I earfully recommend them to all sufferers from troubles." Foley's Kidney Pills are carefully made and compounded at home—doctors say they are good.

"I'm tired of laying," complained the hen. "And I'm tired of being laid about them," chimed in the rooster in cold storage pro-

Clark Gets State.

Kentucky Instructs for Her Son.

Other News of Convention.

The Democratic State convention at Louisville on the 22, elected Gov. Jas. B. McCreary chairman over congressman Ollie James, instructed for Champ Clark for President and harmonized all factions by electing eight delegates at large to the Baltimore convention.

The convention endorsed the administration of Gov. McCreary, endorsed the acts of Kentucky's Democratic Congressmen in Congress and ended in a general love feast.

The delegates at large for the State are: James B. McCreary, Ollie M. James, Justus Goebel, J. C. Mayo, J. C. W. Beckham, A. O. Stanley, Allie W. Young and Ben Johnson.

The Ninth district elected the following:

Delegates—Proctor Malyin, Boyd county, and J. N. Kehoe, Mason county.

Elector—J. W. Riley, Rowan county.

Assistant Elector—A. A. Stammer, Wolfe county.

Vice President of Convention—A. W. Bryon, Bracken county.

Memorials Committee—C. C. Wilson, Greenup county.

Member Resolutions Committee—H. B. Kinsolving, Montgomery county.

Member Permanent Organization Committee—M. M. Redwine, Elliott county.

Member State Central Committee—William A. Young, Rowan county.

Member State Executive Committee—William L. Bramblett, Nicholas county.

John C. C. Mayo was elected National Democratic Committeeman for Kentucky, defeating Urey Woodson, present committeeman.

A Forecast

We have now approached near enough to the republican national convention to forecast the action of that body. Ex-President Roosevelt will, apparently have a majority of the northern states, while President Taft seems likely to have a majority of the convention including the southern delegates, who represent merely patronage and boodle. Mr. Roosevelt has been careful to arrange for contesting delegates from the south, this was the first indication of his intention to bolt. With a majority of the northern delegate he is in position to have a convention of his own in case his contesting delegates are refused admission.

The conclusion, therefore, is that Mr. Roosevelt will be the nemesis of the regular convention or the nominee of a bolting convention. Get ready for the candidacy—he is quiet, sure to run.

Can Roosevelt be defeated? Yes, by any good progressive. A progressive will hold the democratic vote and the republicans who oppose a third term will do the rest. Mr. Clark and Mr. Wilson are the leading progressive candidates—either one of them can defeat Roosevelt. The country will never have President for a third term.—Commoner.

Mrs. John Douglas, a poultry raiser of Nabob, had a turkey hen to sit and die a few days ago. Sometime later she missed a fine gobbler, and after a long search found the gobbler sitting on a nest of eggs, where the hen had been sitting. The gobbler is so faithful he rarely ever comes off the nest for nourishment, and when he does he returns just as soon as he has eaten.

"I'm tired of laying," complained the hen. "And I'm tired of being laid about them," chimed in the rooster in cold storage pro-

Roosevelt and Wilson

Win in New Jersey.

Theodore Roosevelt won over President Taft in the primary election in New Jersey Tuesday, by about 10,000 majority, getting all the 24 district delegates and the 4 delegates at large from the State. Governor Woodrow Wilson won out in his own State against strong opposition, electing 21 out of the 28 from the state.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow, it strayed away one day where lambs should never go. And Mary sat her quickly down and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. "And Mary had a brother John who kept a village store; he sat him down and smoked a pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not stop to buy, John still sat and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop him a sympathetic tear. How is it sister, can you tell, why other merchants here, sell all their goods so readily and thrive from year to year? Remembering her own bad luck the little maid replies: "These other fellows get there John, because they advertise." Hazel Green Herald (but stolen by it, no doubt.)

The seven day preceding and the seven days following the winter solstice were called by the ancients "halcyon days." This phrase is derived from a fable which set forth that Halcyon, a princess who grieved so deeply for the loss at sea of her spouse, was sent thither in pity in the form of a halcyon bird or Kingfisher. According to the legend, halcyon birds had during the time of breeding the power of lulling of the waves, and it was believed at this the sea was always calm and might be navigated with perfect security. Experience, of course, dispelled this tale, but like many another old world story, it has left behind it a distorted meaning. In this case the connection between the old and new significance is clear, for the term once expressive of peace and calm upon the waters, is equally expressive of tranquillity upon the sea of life.—Masonic Home Journal.

Yet it is in the power of President Taft and Col. Roosevelt, acting with general Republicans removed from the savage sectional strife. If they will not do this—if it must be either Mr. Taft or Mr. Roosevelt at the head of the Republican ticket, then the factional carnage will continue to the very night of election, with increasing wreck and ruin scattered every foot of the way from the Chicago nomination to the national ballot box.—New York Press.

The late Thomas B. Reed, when a lad, was requested to bail out a small boat that had been leaking badly, and was almost full of water.

"I can't do it," replied Tom, "It's unconstitutional."

"What do you mean?" inquired the owner of the boat.

"The constitution of the United States says," replied the future statesman, "that excessive bail shall not be required of any man."—Youth's Companion.

In a statement issued Wednesday by National Manager F. T. Dubois, of Clarks headquarters, he declared that the nomination of a dark horse by the Democrats at Baltimore convention was an impossibility. Mr. Dubois expressed the opinion that while Speaker Clark may not be nominated on the first ballot, he would eventually get the nomination.

Contry Atty. J. P. Haney, was at Caney and Cannel City on legal business last week.

Willis Carter, who has been at work in Illinois for several weeks, has returned home.

Miss Cata Maxey is visiting at Wrigley this week.

Hogallow News.

A day or so ago a girl was heard to say that she wanted a certain kind of shirt waist pattern for the reason that it made her stick out more.

Sam Flinders continues to linger around the store at Rye Straw waiting for some stranger to come along and buy some oysters in order that he can get the empty can to keep his fishing worms in.

Rat Barlow tried out his new stand-up collar Sunday morning and was forced to abandon the idea of wearing it through the day, as he could not swallow good with it on.

Frisby Hancock's mule had a close shave from being run over by his buggy Wednesday afternoon. The animal was forced to travel at a break neck gallop down a long hill to keep out of the way of the buggy, which was running at a high speed at his heels.—Hogallow Kentuckian.

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\$8,045 IN PRIZES!

OFFERED BY

The Lexington Herald

In Big Circulation Contest Open to the People of Central and Eastern Kentucky

Three automobiles and thirty-six other prizes will be given to those who received the most votes in the contest is just inaugurated. Votes are obtained by clipping daily ballots from The Herald and by securing prepaid subscriptions.

All of the prizes, except the automobiles, will be awarded by districts, thus equalizing the competition and giving every one who enters an equal opportunity to win a prize.

SUMMARY OF PRIZES.

One Rambler Cross Country Touring Car.	\$1,815

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LICKING VALLEY COURIER

Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Issued Thursdays by
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TERMS—One dollar a year in advance

H. G. COTTLE, EDITOR.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce

W. J. FIELDS,
of Carter county, as a candidate for the nomination for Congress from the 9th district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
G. V. LYKINS
of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of County Judge of Morgan county.

We are authorized to announce
ALEX WHITAKER
of Caney, as a candidate for the nomination for County Judge of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
FRANK KENNAIRD
of Logville, as a candidate for the nomination for County Attorney of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
H. M. DAVIS
of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
REN F. NICKELL,
of West Liberty, as a candidate for Clerk of the Morgan County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
JAMES W. DAVIS
of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
C. E. CLARK
of Maytown, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
L. A. LYKINS
of Index, as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
SAM R. LYKINS,
of Caney, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county.

We are authorized to announce
W. W. MCCLURE,
of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
E. J. WEBB,
of Blair's Mill, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
J. H. ROE,
of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
LEE BARKER,
of Malone, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
S. S. OLDFIELD,
of Index, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

GIVE THE MOUNTAINS A CHANCE

JUDGE A. J. KIRK FOR APPELLATE JUDGE

Judge Andrew J. Kirk, of Paintsville, Johnson County, Kentucky is a candidate for Judge of the Appellate Court from the Seventh Appellate District. He has served two terms as Circuit Judge of the Twenty-fourth Judicial District, being elected the last time without opposition from either Republicans or Democrats. He is seldom reversed in the Court of Appeals and has made a record to be proud of as Circuit Judge. He is well qualified to fill this office, is the logical candidate at this time, is a deserving Republican, and is a mountain man.

This office has been held by a Montgomery County man for the past forty-six years. It is time the mountain people were given some representation. Friends of Judge Kirk over the district are confident he will win, and he is becoming more popular each day.

The Primary election will be held on Saturday August 3rd. Let every Republican in the county go to the polls and help Judge Kirk, a mountain man, and the son of an old soldier, win the nomination.

We are authorized to announce
JOHN PATRICK,
(Assessor John) of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
REV. W. H. LINDON
of Insko, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
GEO. W. STACY,
of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for JAILER of Morgan County, subject to the action of the Democrat party.

A DESERVING DEMOCRAT.

We understand there is considerable pressure being brought to bear upon our friend and fellow Democrat, Chas. D. Arnett, to enter the race for the nomination for Senator for the 34th district of Kentucky. It were well to bear in mind, while casting about for a senatorial candidate, that this district is not very largely democratic. That when the present incumbent, Hon. E. E. Hoge, was in the last election over A. H. Patton, the district was thought to be doubtful or republican by a small majority. That in the senatorial race preceding a Republican was elected over a Democrat. Bearing these things in mind it behoves the party to act wisely and conservatively in the selection of a standard bearer who is to lead us in the fight for control of the district at the next senatorial election. We would act very foolishly if we surrendered the advantage which is ours, made a mistake in the selection of a party nominee at the next primary election.

Charley Arnett was born and reared in an adjacent county to Morgan. He is a Democrat and a member of a democratic family. He has been a resident of this county for several years, and since living here he has ever taken and active interest in politics and been prominently identified with the interests of his party. He has given unstintingly of his time and means in the furtherance of democratic principles, and his party or its nominees have never called him in vain. Qualified by education and experience, acquainted with needs of the people of the district, honest and fearless in the discharge of duty, he would, if nominated and elected, do honor to his party and reflect credit upon his people.

If I were Doc Wiley I'd go a-gunning for every blasted editor in the country who persisted in writing about my baby.

Seriously, isn't it tiresome to read all this tommyrot in the daily press, about the Wiley kid?

The temperature took a tumble of several degrees just about the time the State convention was organized at Louisville. Wonder if the cooling off of the politicians had anything to do with it?

Blessed is the man who puts in one half of his time attending to his own business and the other half letting other people's business alone.

Smiles, like ether, permeate the entire universe.

The worst mistakes are usually made on purpose.

It takes a strained friendship a long time to recover.

Has "The cup of cold water in charity given" become a nonentity?

The man who looks for the bad in others sees only his reflected image.

The worst curses and imprecations are those which are never spoken audibly.

If you would set yourself right with God first get yourself right with your fellow man.

Practical politics has chased patriotism to a hole and practical politicians are hell bent on keeping it there.

If it should be Debs and Bryan and Roosevelt we would have a lively gab-fest till after the November election.

If Roosevelt should be elected president this fall old Atlas would have to look out for another job after March 4th 1917.

Remove all restraint from many so called good men and the world will thenceforth know them only as the worst of the bad.

When I hear some people say; "Of course we don't associate with so and so or such and such," I am convinced that ipecac, as a popular emetic, is gradually passing into disuse.

Don't trust Providence to do too much for you. If the job looks tough you had better screw up your courage and tackle it yourself. That Providence game has been overworked anyhow.

GUMPTION
Which is Common Sense without Educational Furbelows.
By L. T. HOVERMALE.

That Dog Dinner.

Recently some of the "ladies" of New York's "Four Hundred" gave a dinner for their poodle dogs that cost several thousand dollars. My heartiest sympathy and earnest commiseration goes out to the dogs on account of their forced association with such she-males. The poodle is accounted an intelligent canine, and it must be hard, extremely hard, on them to be compelled to associate with such brainless, purposeless travesties on woman.

What must be the lot of the husbands of these creatures it's hard to imagine, though I've heard that most of them seek refuge in "affinities." But in regard to the poodles, I earnestly call the attention of President George T. Angell to the case and insist that it merits the intervention of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

But beyond the foolishness of these petted, painted parvenues is the effect that these things have upon the general unrest of the country. The idle rich, who live in luxury from the unpaid toil of labor, have sins enough to answer for without flaunting their wealth in the face of poverty.

Already the toiling millions are muttering their discontent, and the wisest heads and the most devoted hearts are trying to solve these problems in a way that means peace. Yet the brutal acts of a few damned fool men or "damneder" fool women may be the match that starts the fires of a bloody revolution.

The time has come when we can not ignore such things. It

is not a time when the idle rich in safety taunt the toiler with his poverty. The grinning optimist who sees naught of the seething hell of discontent, that permeates the laboring class, at the unjust oppression should take another look. In the city where this "dog dinner" was pulled off thousands of babies were dying from the lack of nourishing food; thousands of willing men were begging to be allowed to work; in the squalid tenements of that city, where less than four percent of the people own their homes, multiplied thousands are crowded in health-destroying conditions in the effort to bring the cost of living within the limits of their earnings, and amidst this, and more, these heartless beneficiaries of unearned increment wrung from suffering labor, lavish thousands upon a dinner for dogs!

The man who shouts that the laborer ought to get out and seek better wages is a fool, or worse, a knave. Even organized labor is powerless to combat the conspiracy of wealth. Let it strike for a living wage and capital imports foreign labor. If the strikers seek to win the imported laborers to their cause a Federal Judge stops them with an injunction and puts in prison those who dare to criticize. No, the laborer is powerless now.

When he realizes that he must look to the ballot for relief, and exercises it intelligently, he will get his rights. True patriots are seeking to enlighten the laborer, but the ultra-rich seem determined to goad them to desperation.

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The Insurancce business is comparatively new to Eastern Kentucky. People, as a rule, have not had the time or opportunity of learning what constitutes good insurance.

We believe that you would like to know more about the business—It's honest, sane, business-like and instructive.

Write or call on us at once—To-day!

Don't put it off until it is too late!

Delays are dangerous!

S. J. YOUNG.

J. E. STIVERS.

YOUNG & STIVERS,
Real Estate & Insurance,
Jackson, Ky.

"You don't have to die to win."

Sheriff's Sale for Taxes.

By virtue of the taxes due the State and county (which taxes having been paid by me and the money is now due to me individually) for the years 1910-11, I will, at the Court House door, in West Liberty, Ky., on

MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1912,
(it being County Court day) expose for sale the following real estate to satisfy said taxes:

(1910) Lando Craft, land; land, poll and dog tax	\$ 4.40
(1911) Mack Adkins, land; land and poll tax	8.50
" Freeland Blankenship, land; land and poll tax	8.42
" David H. Link, land; land and poll tax	5.77
" John Ratliff, land; land and poll tax	3.24
" D. A. Lewis, land; land and poll tax	4.13
H. B. Brown, S. M. C.	

By J. T. PERRY. D. S.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

**Staple & Fancy
Groceries**

All New and Fresh! My Prices are the Lowest. The Quality Best.
Soft Drinks

I have just installed a Soda Fountain and serve Ice Cream, Soda Water and Cold Drinks at all times.

D. R. Keeton

Main Street

MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

OF CANEL CITY, KENTUCKY

Capital, \$25,000

Surplus, (Earned) 20,000

Average Deposits, 100,000

Authorized U.S. Depository.

YOUR ACCOUNT CORDIALLY SOLICITED

M. L. CONLEY, President JOE C. STAPLE

CUSTR JONES, Cashier

111 Main Street, Cannelton, Ky.

MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North."

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I. Major Lawrence, son of John Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lady, is on a dangerous mission to Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II. Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III. The Major attends a great fete and sees the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets her at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV. Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER V. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who agrees to a duel.

CHAPTER VI. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for it, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII. The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII. Captain Grant and rangers arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX. Lawrence joins the minor men who capture Grant and his train.

It was an hour or more after dark when our compact little body of horsemen rode down a gully into a broad creek bottom, and then advanced through a fringe of trees to the edge of the stream. There was a young moon in the sky yielding a spectral light, barely making those faces nearest me visible. At the summit of the clay hank, shadowed by the forest growth encircling them, were the others who had gathered at this war rendezvous, the majority dismounted, holding their horses in readiness for action. As we rode in among them neighbors clasped hands silently, but the words exchanged were few. Farrell forced his horse through the press toward us; a tall figure sat stiff in the saddle, and my own horse followed unguled.

"A goodly turn-out, Duval," he commented briefly. "What was the number before we came?"

"Forty-seven rifles," the Lieutenant's voice nasal, and high pitched. "The men from Orchard and Springdale are not in yet. How many arrived with you?"

"Twenty; ample for our purpose, even if the others fall us. This is Major Lawrence of the Maryland Line."

I shook his long, thin hand, marking the iron grip of the fingers.

"We'll introduce you to some typical Jersey fighting tonight, Major," he said genially. "We have a style all our own."

"I had supposed I had witnessed all styles."

"We'll see; the difference is that every man among us has some outrage to revenge. Our quarrel is a personal one against thieves and murderers. What is the program, Farrell?"

"To intercept Delavan's raiders. They will go along the main road within the hour from all reports. He has a wagon train loaded with stuff gathered up between Medford and Mount Holly, together with a considerable drove of cattle and some horses."

"And what force?"

"About fifty men originally, but reinforced this afternoon with as many more to help guard the train into Philadelphia."

"Mounted?"

"The reinforcements were, but the original foragers were afoot; they were Hessians; the others, Grant's company of Queen's Rangers."

"Glory be to God!" exclaimed a voice near at hand. "Old yo hear that, lad? It's Dutchmen and Tories we're against tonight. Be Gory! I wouldn't have missed the chance of this shiny for the best form in Camden."

There was a low growl from the cluster of men, and an ominous movement of bodies pressing closer. Duval laughed mirthlessly.

"The bloodhounds takes the scent," pointing, "where the road turns in between the high clay banks. We'll leave our horses here, an' cross on foot. Is that the right plan, boys?"

There was a murmur of acquiescence, a few questions, and then the silence of approval. It was evident these minute men were under small discipline, and their officers led only by force of character. Without orders the horses were led away, tied securely in the black depths of the woods, and the men came straggling back, rifles in hand, grouping themselves along the edge of the stream. There was no attempt at military formation, but Duval straightened them out so as to count the number present.

"Sixty-nine, all told," he announced briefly. "All right, boys, come on, and keep your powder out of the water." His firm bottom, but the water above the wrist, with sufficient grip so we bad to brace against it."

dropping out upon feet the easy, ring his com' Far

"It is a pleasure to meet with you again, especially under such happy circumstances. Do you surrender?"

and then the night wind brought to us the crackling of wheels, and the sound of a man's voice. Duval's hand gripped my arm, and to the signal we crept back beyond the crest, and then hurried down to where Farrell had concealed his men. He was awaiting the point of his sword with an oath.

"Good," I said promptly. "Lieutenant, have your men disarm the prisoners."

There was no resistance, and the militiamen hurried them against the bark, encircled by a heavy guard. Duval singled out the officers from among the others, and brought them forward to where I stood. There were but three—Grant and two Hessians. I looked at them keenly, recalling the slight figure of the young lieutenant with the boy's voice. Could the lad have been shot, or what had become of him?

"Are you three all that are left?" I questioned bluntly. "Who commanded the vanguard?"

The two Hessians looked at each other stupidly, and I asked the question again before Grant saw fit to reply. His manner was excessively insolent.

"That is more than I know. We joined after dark, and I did not meet Delavan's officers."

"He was very tall, maybe a volunteer lieutenant," added one of the Germans brokenly. "At Mount Holly we met, yea, and from there he joined."

"Not one of Delavan's men then?" "I don't think he was Light Dragon. I had the wagon guard—the first vag-

es sufficiently strong for any emergency; that no force the scattered enemy could gather would venture upon attack. By daylight they would be within sight of the Philadelphia outposts, and serenely confident in their numbers, the night march had therefore become a mere routine. I heard Farrell chuckle grimly to himself as he observed the careless approach of these advance riders.

They were the Queen's Rangers, the white facings of their coats conspicuous, their guns swung at the shoulder in reckless confidence. A slim young Lieutenant appeared to be in command.

Ten wagons passed without a movement or sound from the men lying concealed almost within arm's reach of the unconscious guards. Farrell never stirred, and I seriously ventured to breathe. Then there came a squadron of Rangers, an officer riding alone in front, the black shadow of another section of the wagon train looming over the ridge behind them. The horsemen passed us, the officer turning in his saddle with an order to close up their ranks. I recognized Grant's voice, and then, sharp as a blow, rang out Farrell's whistle at my very ear.

There was a leap of flame from both sides the road, lighting up that gash in the clay bank as though it was an inferno, the red and yellow glow cleaving the night asunder, and ear-splitting roar. I was on my feet, my rifle spitting, yet hardly conscious of any act, stunned by the suddenness of the reports, confused by those black figures leaping forward through the weird glare. I saw and heard, and yet it was all a confused medley, in which I bore active part while scarcely realizing its significance. It was a fierce hand-to-hand melee so swiftly fought as to be over with almost in a minute, and yet so desperate the narrow roadway was strewed with bodies. Frightened horses whined and ran; wagons were overturned; hemmed in against the high walls, Germans and British made one mad effort to extirpate these; the advanced guard came spurting back, pushing blindly into the ruck, the hoarse voices of their young Lieutenant sounding above the uproar. But our men were between the two, a compact body, each horseman fighting independently, but knowing the game. I heard no word of command, no shout of direction from either Farrell or Duval, yet we ripped them asunder with sweeping rifle butts, and, almost before I could catch a second breath, the few who remained on their feet were helplessly trapped. Farrell saw it was all over, and his whistle sounded again, stilling the uproar. Up to that moment he was beside me; with the echo of the shrill blast he had disappeared.

"They are called on whenever Farrell wishes?"

"Well, yes; those come who can. They're not always the same bunch. You see Farrell covers quite a bit of country, with a Lieutenant in each section who is in touch with the neighbors there. I belong in Camden, and don't go outside very often, but there is a sort of organization all the way between here and New York. Whenever there is a big fight on, the most of us get in somehow."

He pointed into the east, in which direction the road ran, barely revealed by the faint light of the moon for perhaps a hundred yards. I looked eagerly, and could dimly distinguish a vague shadow on the summit of a distant rise of land. The shadow moved however, and as we both stared in uncertainty, there came to our ears the far-off crack of a whip. We drew farther back against the hank, pausing to make sure there was no deeper noise. Once by one we could perceive those vague shadows toppling the rise and disappearing. I counted ten, convinced they were covered wagons,

It was Duval who emerged from the wreath of the train, demanding surrender.

"Who commands here?" he shouted. "Speak up quick."

There was hesitancy, and then out of the thick mass huddled against the hock I recognized Grant's voice.

"I suppose I do; has any one seen Captain Delavan?"

"He fell at the first fire, sir," answered some one huskily.

Grant stepped forth into the moonlight, bareheaded, his sword in hand.

"Then I am the senior officer," he announced, his voice shaking slightly. "Who are you?"

"Camden minute men. Do you surrender?"

He took a long breath, glancing about at the dark shadows. Some one held a lighted torch, the red flame casting a sudden gleam over the surrounding faces. It was clear that further resistance was useless, yet Grant temporized.

"Are you in command?"

"No," said Duval; "but I represent the commander."

"I deal with the one responsible in this affair and demand terms. Who is your leader?"

Duval smiled, turning his head inquisitively.

"I don't think you have much choice," he commented dryly. "However, perhaps you are not too proud to talk to a regular who outranks you—I present Major Lawrence, of the Continental Line."

Surprised as I was by being thus suddenly thrust forward into supreme authority, I as lastingly understood the purpose, and stepped to the front. Grant stared at my face in the gleam of the smoking torch, almost as though he looked upon a ghost.

"You!"

"Certainly, Captain. It is a pleasure to meet with you again, especially under such happy circumstances. But my men are becoming impatient. Do you surrender?"

"Under what terms?" he parleyed.

"None; but we are not savages. You will be treated as prisoners of war."

His hatred of me made him obstinate, but the utter helplessness of their position was too apparent to be ignored. A Hessian muttered something in German, and Grant dropped the point of his sword with an oath.

"Good," I said promptly. "Lieutenant, have your men disarm the prisoners."

The man looked after us doubtfully, yet permitted us to pass beyond the guard lines. There was a stampede beside the ford, barely within the flicker of the distant fire, and there I stopped, leaning against my horse, and turned so as to look into the man's face.

"Well, Grant," I said, rather sternly. "We are alone now; what is it?"

He cleared his throat, evidently uncertain how best to express himself.

"This is a matter strictly between us," evasively. "I prefer not to discuss it publicly here."

I had a suspicion of treachery, yet was not willing to exhibit any reluctance.

"Very good, Bannister," to the partisan in charge, "I want a word with Captain Grant, and will be responsible for his safe return."

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"It is mentioned. Would I know from the boy from any resemblance to his sister?"

"Yes; it is the family renegade; the twin brother on Lee's staff."

I could not perceive the expression of the man's face, but he was a long while answering.

"Oh, yes. She told you about him?"

"It was mentioned. Would I know from the boy from any resemblance to his sister?"

"Yes; it is the family secret."

"Nothing for Tories to boast over. I should imagine. However, I came up naturally enough while we spoke of the sufferings of the American army during the winter. It is a sad story, this way this war has divided families.

"Has Mistress Claire any Colonial sentiments?"

"How the devil do I know! She would not be likely to air them before me. I don't know what fool trick you played on her last night, but she's on the right side just the same."

"I think so, too."

His manner was so disagreeable that I instantly determined to have at him. I had more important work before me than quarreling with this fellow, and, somehow, he claimed intimacy with Mistress Mortimer grating upon me strangely.

"If that is all you requested an interview for, Captain Grant," I said coldly, "I'll trouble you to return to your men."

Irritated that I had even descended

upon the country to be here. I was on the west side of a slight ridge, but the road swerved to the east, leading down into broad valley. There were no signs of habitation until we rounded the edge of a small grove, and came suddenly upon a little village of a dozen houses on either side the highway. These were wrapped in darkness, apparently deserted, shapeless appearing structures, although I thought one had the appearance of a tavern, and another seemed a store.

There was a well in front of this last, and water sparkled in a log trough beside it. My horse stopped, burying his nostrils in the water, and suddenly made aware of my own thirst. I swung down from the saddle. My hands were upon the well-rope when, without warning, I was gripped from behind, and flung down into the dirt of the road. I made desperate effort to break away, but two men held me, one with knee pressed into my chest, the other uplifting the butt of a pistol to my head.

"You requested this interview; however, if you are satisfied I am, and you can return to your men. Shall I call the guard?"

He hesitated a moment, but whatever it was which had first inspired

him, and was afraid he might be hurt. Now I went to know what you mean. Who was the lad?"

He had seated himself on the stump, and was leaning forward, his face hidden from the light of the fire.

"Well, go on then," he returned finally.

"If that's all you saw of him it's all right."

"No, it's not all right," I insisted, aroused by his peculiar actions. "What is all this mystery about? You told me you didn't know the man."

"I said I hadn't seen him, that we joined Delavan after dark," he corrected sharply. "But you needn't try to interview me, Major Lawrence."

"Stiffening with anger, "for I haven't anything to say to a spy and leader of guerrillas."

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Correspondence

DINGUS

M. F. Conley has been sick the past week.

Mrs. Allie Dawson, of Floress, visited her sister, Mrs. Paulina Williams, Saturday night.

Born to the wife of Noah Williams, a boy.

Scott Johnson, West Liberty, and Miss Rebecca Conley were united in the holy bonds of matrimony last Sunday by Elder R. H. Ferguson.

French Helton was here buying cattle last week.

The mercantile firm of E. D. Bradley and son, will henceforth be styled Bradley and Blevens, Mr. Bradley having sold his interest to Squire A. F. Blevens.

Titus C. Fraley has moved on his brothers farm on Laurel branch.

Emerson Ferguson, of the Popular Plains, recently made a short visit here.

Albert Hutchinson, of Crockett, the photographer, was here the first of the week.

Monday, June 3rd, a peculiar wedding took place, Manford Baily and Miss Maggie Day were married in a marriage at R. H. Ferguson's. No one except Mr. Ferguson's family was present, and as a matter of fact no one objected. The groom is a son of T. H. Bailey, the bride is a daughter of Albert Day. They are of respectable parentage, and we bespeak for them a happy and prosperous future. The untried knot was tied by Rev. Ferguson.

SLAB.

Mrs. J. E. Henry, Akron, Mich., tells how she did so. "I was bothered with my kidneys and had to go nearly double." I tried a sample of Foley's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good that I bought a bottle, and they saved me a big doctor bill."

For weak back, rheumatism, urinary and kidney troubles, use Foley's Kidney Pills. They help quickly. For sale by all dealers.

GRASSY CREEK

Most of the people of the country have finished up their corn planting notwithstanding continuous rain. Oat crops, meadows, Irish potatoes and pastures are excellent, why should we murmur?

Mrs. A. B. McKinney and W. A. Testerman, of Morehead, attended decoration at Grassy Lick, 30 ult. Elder F. H. Hamilton, of Johnson county, attended the decoration at Grassy Lick being requested in the funeral of Elder H. W. Barker. Quite a number of the friends and relations on the occasion, viz: Eld. J. C. Barker, wife and son, of Still Water; W. B. Barker, of Omer, Mrs. W. P. Henry, of Henry, and a host of near by relatives were present and we had quite an enjoyable meeting. Mrs. J. W. Carter, who has been making his home in Illinois has recently returned. W. M. Henry and wife, of Blackwater, are visiting J. D. Henry and family of Grassy Creek. A man needs a good team to haul more than an empty wagon. Judge, spear up the overseers. It looks like Clark and Roosevelt are having things their way. Roosevelt may have things his way, in June, but we will have them our way in November.

FAIR PLAY.

Charles Sable, 30 Cook St., Rochester, N.Y., says he recommends Foley's Kidney Pills at every opportunity because they gave him prompt relief from a bad case of kidney trouble that had long bothered him. Such a recommendation, coming from Mr. Sable, is direct and convincing evidence of the great curative qualities of Foley Kidney Pills.

The genuine Foley Kidney Pills are never sold in bulk, but put up in sealed bottles, enclosed in a yellow carton. Ask for Foley Kidney Pills. Refuse substitutes. For sale by all Dealers.

We are prepared to furnish any and all kinds of cards and hand bills advertising horses, bulls or jacks. Give us a call and examine our work.

A Card.

HAS BECOME MATTER OF JEST

Woman's Promise to "Ohey" Husband, in Marriage Service, Perfumery and Without Meaning.

With the advent of the female suffrage movement (the teaching of which will now, when the movement gets somewhat stronger, be introduced into the common school system of the country) the word "obey" in the ordinary marriage service, already in favor with the leaders of the movement, will be shaken out of the prayer book, to be heard no more on sea or shore. As it is now the scant recognition this word receives after the wedding service is over is entirely perfunctory. James Douglas in London Oration—in England the revolt against the word obey has already reached formidable proportions—says that the use and abuse of the word is continual and unblushing perjury in the courts of heaven—where marriages are made. To this he adds: "And nobody worries over it. It is taken for granted. Archdeacons wink at it, bishops chuckle over it, deans crack jokes over it. And with good reason, for their own wives break the vow of obedience as gaily as the wives of laymen. Is there no clergyman who will venture to proclaim from the pulpit that his wife invariably and unconditionally obeys him all the year round? We know there is not. How, then, can the clergy expect from lay women what they dare not expect from their own helpmates? As a rule, the vicar's wife is a masterful dame, and it is well known that reference is a badge of the cloth. Probably there are more henpecked husbands in orders than out of them. The traditional curate is a mild and timid being, who is born to obey."

There are some husbands who are such poor providers that they can not furnish even an excuse, —

Each age of our lives has its joys. Old people should be happy, and they will be if Chamberlain's Tablets are taken to strength the ligaments and keep the bowels regular. These tablets are mild and gentle in their action and especially suitable for people of middle age and older. For sale by all dealers.

\$25.00 Reward

The above reward will be paid to any person who will arrest Ott Hunt and deliver him to the jailor of Morgan county, Ky. This reward will be good until the first day of June term of Morgan Circuit Court.

June 1st, 1912.

H. B. BROWN,
Sheriff Morgan County.

When your child has whooping cough be careful to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as may be required. This remedy will also liquify the tough mucus and make it easier to expectorate. It has been used successfully in many epidemics and is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

Public Notice.

Know All Men By These Presents: That the firm of Oakley & Lykins, which has formerly been doing a general merchandise business at West Liberty, has been dissolved by mutual agreement, and all concerned shall take notice of same and act accordingly.

Respectfully,
R. M. Oakley,
One of firm.
tf.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing the work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO. TOLEDO, OHIO.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

Main Stand-By.

Mrs. Grameray—if we have to economize suppose you'll proceed to give up the motor car?

Grameray—I should say not. We'll have to do it in some way that your neighbors don't see—Puck.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

Calling, business and professional cards at this office.



The Wife or Husband who takes pride in the beauty of the home can work wonders with

"HANNA'S LUSTRO FINISH"

"The Made To Walk on Kind"

Old floors can be refinished in Mahogany, Antique Oak or any color no matter what surface you have, if you work according to directions, which are simple and easily followed.

"HANNA'S LUSTRO FINISH" is also used on all kinds of Furniture and Woodwork in the home. This Finish does not fade and is absolutely durable, and on this you may depend. Many of the ladies derive pleasure in this work of beautifying their homes. WHY DON'T YOU?"

FOR SALE BY

Oakley & Lykins.

GROCERIES

And Plenty of Them.

Cheap at the price and The Prices Cheap

Line Complete

Ice Cream Soda,

Prompt and efficient service

Nothing Lacking

Cold Drinks.

Marshals Sale for Taxes.

By virtue of the taxes due the West Liberty Graded School District for the year 1911, I will on

June 10, 1912,

exposed to Public Sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following property, viz: all the unsold lots in the Cemetery addition to the town of West Liberty lying between Princeton street and the Long branch, Morgan County Ky. Leved on as the property of Bowman Realty Co., to satisfy their taxes for the year 1911. The sale will take place at court house door about 10 o'clock A. M.

Amount of Tax \$90.00.

J. M. KENNARD, Col.

For Sale

One Saw Mill, located at the mouth of Elk Fork, 20 horse power Huber Engine and double GARR-SCOTT mill. For further particulars call on or write

E. L. CARRIL,
102-6t.
West Liberty, Ky.

Caleb Juraor Joe Hatten
will make the season of 1912 at \$16 (\$6.00) to DOLLARS insure a living colt. The season will be made at John Carter's stable, West Liberty Ky., on Friday and Saturday of each week, the remainder of the time at my stable at Elam, Ky.

Care will be taken to prevent accidents but not responsibility should any occur.

W. T. ELAM,
Elam, Ky.

Wanted
We are still short the following numbers of the COURIER: 6, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 19, 22 and 24. Any one who will send or bring us these numbers will be suitably rewarded.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.

Hookworm Needed Also.
"See that measuring worm crawl up my skirt!" cried Mrs. Jenkins. "That's a sign I'm going to have a new dress." "Well, let him make it for you," growled Mr. Jenkins. "And while he's about it, have him send a hookworm to do you up the back. I'm tired of the job."

LEXINGTON AND EASTERN

Effectively January 1, 1911.

WEST BOUND.

No. 1	No. 2	No. 3
DAILY	DAILY	DAILY
Lv Quicksand.....5.05 A.M.	1.25 P.M.	1.50
D. A. June 10.....10	1.57	
Aldo.....35	2.22	
Bethelville June 01	2.51	
Toronto.....8.25	3.02	
Campion June 10	3.31	
Clay City.....5.13	4.03	
L. & E. June 5.....51	4.37	
Wheeler.....8.05	4.50	
Ar Lexington.....8.34	5.23	

EAST BOUND.

No. 2	No. 1	
DAILY	DAILY	
Wheeler.....2.17	1.16	
L. & E. Junction.....2.35	1.18	
Play City.....5.05	8.50	
Campion Junction.....2.47	9.27	
Toronto.....1.01	9.44	
Bethelville June 12	4.55	10.04
Aldo.....4.52	10.35	
O. & K. Junction.....5.19	10.57	
Jackson.....5.25	11.16	
Ar Quicksand.....5.11	11.17	

The following connections are made daily except Sunday.

Train No. 1 will make connection with the L. & N. at Lexington for Louisville, Ky. No. 3 will make connection with the L. & N. at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 1 will connect with the Mo. & Ky. Central Ry. for passengers to and from Lexington, Ky.

Train No. 1, 2 and 3 will make connection with L. & N. & B. Ry. for Lexington, Ky.

Train No. 3 & 4 connect with O. & K. Ry. for points on O. & K. Ry.

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